

Half to my
not confid.

97.7011

1753

Boston September the 5 1753

Before you commit this letter to the flames I earnestly entreat you will read it over as it contains nothing but truth and Sincerity being about to leave my friends and relation which by an unaccountable turn of Providence I am constrained to ~~test~~ ^{test} you to do in search of some piece of mind which I have not the least glimpse of hope to obtain at home I must inform you that all the comforts of human life which I am capable of are too easily destroyed by passionate love that I bear to you and that you are not disposed to entertain any tender sentiments toward me I am ^{not} writing with views to work on your affections as it is not likely I shall ever see you again nor even any of my friends or relation at home unless time and absence shall wear of the impression you have made upon my mind not to say your beauty I never was so weak as to be inspired with so tender a passion from that alone but it is your virtue

R at L F L yn look

and the Qualification of your mind that hath made a deep
impression you have made on my mind on my soul
and insensibly betrayed me into a passion of Love
that knows no bounds yours is interwoven with my
mine

Nathan Hunt
True Judge

may the grace of god and the love
of our Lord be with ~~you on this~~ ^{the inhabitants of this}
island with my soul

Happy Aton thus accomplished thus commended
thus prospered Happy People thus remembered
thus address'd thus persuaded

passing clouds of adversity will only serve to make the
sunshine of prosperity more pleasing) fill'd affection and
the truly brave soul is trembling alive to the feeling
of humanity) flew on the wings of wounded affection to
his false friend the evening was now closed the chase queen
of night with her silver crescent faintly illuminated
the hemisphere The mind of honorable was hard into
composure by the serenity of the surrounding objects.
she had on a blue bonnet a pair of lovely eyes of the
same color has contriv'd to make me feel I
about the heart, why should I endeavour to gain
the affection of this lovely girl only to leave her a prey
to a thousand inquietudes & of which at present she has no
Dear the distressed fair one drive her tears,

J. F. H.

93.701
A. 1. 1. 2. 6 1800.
e. Lintrecht
7
Respected Friend

Thine of the fourth instant came duly to
hand which I with care and precaution line by line
perused but what shall I say or how can I answer a
letter so well compos'd when I consider my age / my
education small and take a retrospective view of the
subject it is upon it frustrates my resolution and
causes me to say I cannot write anything worth his
perusal but observing thou requested me to answer
thine I recassume my pen and thus begin
thou sayest it was regard that induc'd thee to write if
so that alone is a sufficient apology for me not to
think it impertinent but thought fit a noble invention
to communicate sentiments from friend to friend
I perused further and say how little he is acquainted
with me if he has the least distant idea of my
being a critic therefore criticism will not obstruct
pleas'd I observed thy safe
return and found thy friends well and that precious
little daughter that my friend I can tell thee has
rais'd desires in my heart that she may be bless'd
with a tender mother and thou with a

and to companion that will alleviate every distress be company
improvement in every lonesome hour and assuage every grief that
breaks into thy bosom and cross the rocky paths of
and life to be made smooth, but be asured I cannot measure
that the contrast between a single and a married state the former
me I find very happy I read further and must beg leave thee
Na observed thou wish'd me to look serious into the subject
H observed thou wish'd me to look serious into the subject
I thou wrote on I can tell thee without an apology I
have ~~ruminated on the subject~~ ^{have} endeavoured as much
as possible to stand selected from my own will as
thou observed, and weigh the subject with as much seriousness
thus as my strength will admit of and if thou art right I am not
thus favoured to see it so for in truth I find I have a will in it
paper and it appearing of such great consequence that thou canst
runsh the two but advise me to stand still untill my own is subjected
of them his false that I can see clearer what is my matter what is my makers
his false of night the her will concerning it, for Esteemed friend I find upon trial it is
the her a great thing in all cases to say Lord not mine but thine
compose she has I am in hopes thou art there if so mayst thou be preserved
same I in it and request I may be assisted to get there. I redily
the aff join the in regard to the flattering pleasures of this world
to a the in vain it promises in vain it is expected it flies from us as
Dear water from the lips of tan talus nor will it shelter us from
the peace of the mind from the tumult of the

1800

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ing friend

I see the Granite strong,

Heard him ^{from} the hallowed lake
Of Pultenetic Delia, and the kind
Heard of his strength mighty

John W. Tinsall
Willow

New York April 2nd 1800

My Dear Lydia

Again I intend troubling you with a little of my poor composition which without doubt will tire you compleatly before you have read it all if you have patience so to do— well Lydia I have had the pleasure of seeing your handsome Cousin I suppose you will think I am only complementing you but believe me Dear girl when I assure you that I think he is almost handsome enough to be the brother of my amiable friend from what little I have seen of him I have formed an Idea that he is not posses'd of such an agreeable Degree of sociability as some of our acquaintance are However I think there is a rough on that subject and I suppose you will think so too. I shall now inform you as well as I can of a very shocking affair that happened here some time ago past and beg you will excuse my remissness in not making you acquainted with it before I suppose you have heard of that worthy travelling friend

untill I often

____ To rose the Danite strong,
Herculean Sampson from the harlot lap
Of Philistine Delilah, and wak'd
Thorn of his strength — ~~strength~~ —

Chas W Searsall Milton

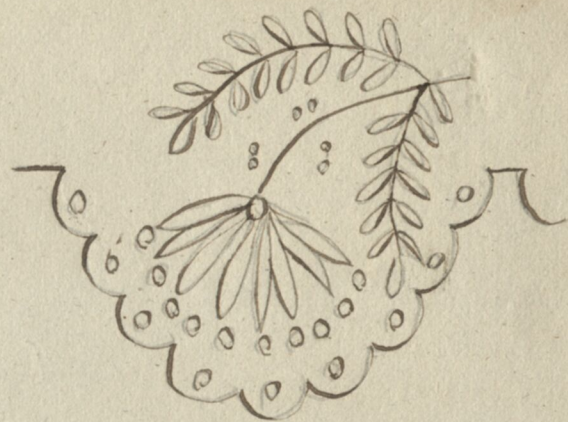
Dear Sir,
 I am very glad to hear that you have
 received the first volume of the
 "Journal of the American Medical Association."
 I am sure it will be found very
 interesting and valuable.
 I am, Sir, very respectfully,
 Yours,
 J. M. Smith

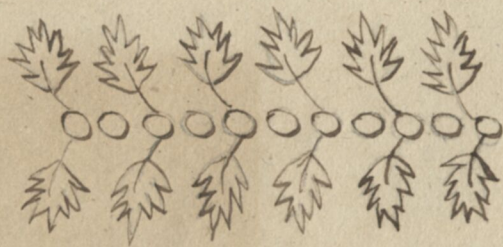
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24

No 8 was in English garden
 Not more than one half an hour
 before these 8 (3 red 5 blue)
 sitting under English house

Robert Johnson







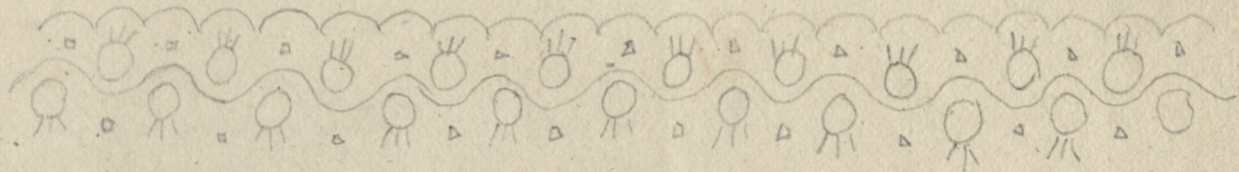


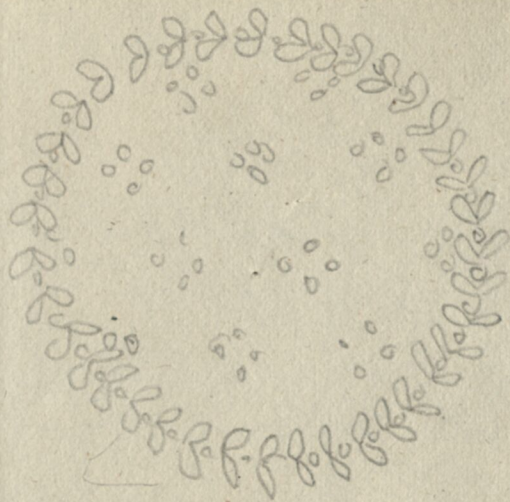
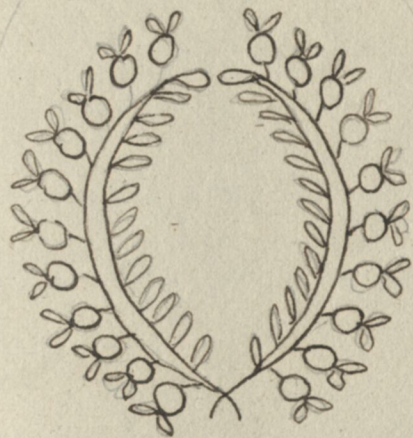






Ms. A. 1820





David Sands he had a sister that resides
at a little town that is distinguished by the
name of West Cornwall and lays to Northward
of New York a bout 70 Miles on that
beautiful river called Hudson who in some
unsuspecting hour of confidence became a prey
to a base seducer in cours of time she had
a daughter and of cours an illegitimate child
she has still continued to live a single and
I believe a truly pious life her unfortunate
child livd and became a promising girl to
whome she gave the name of Juliana Clemens
Sands she educated her child tolerable well
well enough however that education added to
a tolerabl share of good sense and a greacable
manner, caused her to be looked upon as a fine
girl and an ornament to her sex the young
Lady had a cousin a respectable mechanic that
resides ^{here} ~~there~~ she came down on a visit to
his wife and family leaving her Mother and
some of her connection behind her expecting I
suppose to be fondly received by them in the cour
of a few months alas my Dear friend how often

itself to my
not confid.

97.704

26 22

are our most pleasing hopes ^{reverses} by calamities ^{most dreadful} a young man
a boarder in the house of her Cousins soon after her arrival
at New York appeared to pay particular attention to her in such
a manner that people thought there intermarriage would terminate
in a Union of the most favourable appearance
one month rolled away after another and with them his
kindness seemed to encrease the Morning of the 25
of December commonly called Christmas day —
she informed her ~~friend~~ Cousin Mrs Ring that she
was to be married that evening requesting her at
the same time not to mention it as Mrs Weeks the
affore said young man wish'd it might be kept a
profound secret untill as he said all was over base
artifice he ment she should never have the
power revealing the heinous crime he was about
to commit — evening came and she prepared
herself for her promis'd felicity alas poor girl
little did she think it was the last earthly
preparation she should make — it is supposed
they left house together for as soon as she was heard
coming down stairs he arose took his hat and left the
room as they supposed to meet her in the court of
an hour or two he returned and ask'd where was
Elenore Mrs Ring thinking he was joking smilingly
answer'd him that she suppos'd he knew best what
followed after that evening I am not acquainted
with — 9 days after were they kept in this
cruel suspense when a circumstance happened
that reveal'd the whole tragical affair —

ix
a short distance from the city is a lonesome place
called Banker Hill where the Manhattan
company were ordering wells to be dug for the ^{purpose}
of conveying water through the city a child playing
around one of those unfinished wells discovered a
man floating therein he fished for it and drew it
out and it contained a handkerchief whereon was
found the initials of the unfortunate girl named
M^r. Ring heard of it and went privately with
some friend of his to the well Grappled for
her when melancholly to relate they drew the
mangled body of this lovely girl from her
watery tomb they immediately had Wick
apprehended and put in confinement his
answers were such as occasioned people in
general to think he was the murderer of
this unfortunate girl they buried her and
kept him confined he is now arraigned at
the bar it is uncertain what his fate will be

I must now bid you adieu requesting
you to remember my love to all the family
and believe me as ever yours sincerely

Thos^d Morley

28
O. P. At length My Dear Lydia they have
liberated the criminal Levi Weeks after a
trial of 2 days and Night the third morning
about 3 o'clock the Jury brought in there
verdict And to the inexpressible surprise of
~~surprise~~ of the people it was Not Guilty the
reason of this was there not being any
proof but circumstantial and that would
not condemn him altho it is generally thought
he is the murderer

Adieu P. M.

Lydia

Nantucket

once more my my Dear do I
intend troubling the with a reher sal
of my ~~own~~ sorrow in the early day of my
youth I was solid of the aid counsel and
advice of a worthy mother and now my
sorrow is renewed by the loss of a ~~man~~
Dear Brother ~~but~~ and ~~now~~ must I ad that
my dear little niece is ^{she departed this life} no more, my dear Sister
is born down with a torrent of grief but still
I with not to complain but am in hopes the
labing hand of time will in some measure
heal the keenest wound

I received thine dated May 8th 1800 and rejoiced that
some was sensible of my loss

Thine

Untill I often

Lord Rivers to Lady Mortimore

a few a very few hours and the fate of Rivers will be determined an impotent redoubt of the enemy is to be attacked by day break the attempt is desperate who then is fit to conduct it as I? I have requested and obtained the honour, a few truly British soldiers volunteers in this hazardous enterprise already surround my tent impatient of my delay - I come - I come - Julia if I fall I shall ^{fall} with Honour and you will not blush to say Rivers was my friend —

my ardent prayers arise to heaven for your happiness and that of the generous Mortimore at this moment I forget all the past my soul expands in virtuous emotions I reflect on his worth I consider ^{him} as my friend and the name of rival exists no longer — yet a little while and all painful recollections all mortal distinction will be at an end Julia a little while and we shall meet where love will be no crime when it will make our torment happiness not our torment — my heart dissolves in tenderest tears rush to my eyes there is ^{yet} ~~one~~ ^{one} way in which Rivers may still live and live a beloved — a soft and delightful tie will soon be added to those that already bind you to the soul of your Husband — Julia the name

of Rivers may still be dear still families — 17
the clock strikes one — far other thoughts crowd
on my mind — far other dreadful scenes —

I come my brave companions may Heaven assist
prosperous — Farewell Julia by time
absence misfortune every tender mournful
^{recollection} is unspeakably endeared Generous Mortimer Farewell
You are worthy of each other in each other
may you be compleatly blest
in continuation

Julia tis done my heart perswaged aright the hand
of death is on me and Heaven is gracious —
I know your gentle heart will deeply feel —
but do not grieve immoderately mine shall sorrow
no more — Julia first loved and last remembered
except from your dying Rivers a sorrow a last adieu
Oh I have much to say but strength fails the mortal
wound bleeds fast Hear me Heaven O hear and
shower thy choicest blessing on the head of my
love when mine is laid in the dust and if she should budge
remember with pity and perhaps with feelings still
more tender the once loved and unfortun Rivers imparts
it not as guilt Julia now oh now for the last time farewell
my heart pants my dazzling eyes never again shall trace
that beloved name forever oh treasure of my soul
fare well forever — Rivers

18
My dear Mary

It affords inaffable pleasure
of having an opportunity of so soon answering
those very acceptable letters which inform
me of thy safe return unto thy tender parents
and beloved Brothers and Sister who no doubt
received thee with mutual satisfaction
to you all a retrospective view of thy
visit here I can't say is very satisfactory
to me yet I hope it was so much so
As this as will induce thee to pay another
ere long and I say in my heart it
may be my enjoyment with her is
reserved until the next season so my
love time glides a long and we are
carried on the wings of hope expecting
something better to morrow the flatterer
forgets to give yet we must not resist and
praise her for that and that alone keeps
us above despair with gratitude I receive
thy kind invitation of my next visit at
Bedford this fall. believe me such a prospect
would be very agreeable as autumn is the
pleasantest season to ride the country but
other pleasures must be postponed until another
season which if Providence permit I am happy
to enjoy

97.7011
Mary Rodman

1799 19

I once more with pleasure retire to my chamber
accompanied only with the thoughts of my dear Mary
and that letter the pledge of friendship which I
receiv'd — wherein I observed it was not from
forgetfulness that thou hast been so long silent
but the lack of some entertaining subject but my
dear let me request thee never to lay aside thy pen
on that account for how can anything be
unentertaining when from one I so much
esteem I then perceiv'd further that thou
hast had the agreeable company of thy cousins
and indeed I was glad to hear of the pleasant
walks and rides with them but as thou observed
~~the walks and rides with them~~
it may be too cold for that amusement winter with
autumn with her loaded boughs must give way to
that ~~heavy~~ hoarvy winter that likewise shivers
in her turn but my dear it will not be long ere
she must retire and spring with all her opening
roses and flowery chaplets will supply her place
when I hope that or some other pleasing diversion
will again revive my dear I am sensible I may
say by experience the unhappy feeling of

of parting with near relations and valuable
acquaintance when which when we possess
their company are hardly sensible untill
deprived but least thou shouldst be weary
of reading my scrabls and should say Sally
has forgot something far more pleasing awaits
me I lay down my pen after desiring thou
wilt neglect no opportunity of writing to
thy much obliged and real friend

Sally L.

Dartmouth

After a long silence and perhaps you will
say insufferable neglect I take my pen ~~and~~ let
me inform you ~~that~~ is not from forgetfulness
altho I can plead no other excuse than
each day has brought with it imployment for
your unworthy niece Can I believe uncle
has been with us, it was some time before I could
recognize his beloved features and ere they had grown
familiar he left us time would not permit me
ask a thousand little questions which I should
have been glad to know gladly I can tell you
we have been ~~glad~~ to go and have the small pox light
and return with the blessing of health may it not be forgot
but thankfully acknowledge by us Aunt I shall never see you
hear again or not hope that is ever flattering me something of you

Itself to my
not confined
by my

97.7011

26

Yesterday as I sat alone my sister entered
the room with a ~~very~~ ^{that beamed} countenance ^{in addition to the}
unwearied kindness we received from ^{my} worthy cousin and
we have this moment received a letter from his dear hand and
feeling my self deeply impressed with gratitude for the kind
services received on either I said share by a letter not sent

Esteemed Friend, D. C. G.

For the first time to you my friend I
offer the feeble efforts of my pen but surely my
encouraging to entertain you in this way arises
not from ignorance of my own inability for some
I am I my uninteresting scrawls can afford
no encouragement to fulfil a promise and to assure
your yours dated April 21st which ~~was~~ ^{was} truly excusable which came safely to hand
dated April 21st

As your Sister and other has wrote no doubt she
has given you the particulars about the
company is a rehearsal from me will only
be tedious however I will tell you a little
of aside we had to rattle swans we all went
up lively besides the common talk of the day had
a number of pleasant walks and a comfortable
sitting on the great rock at length the sun
by reclining his beams below the western horizon
informed us it was time to return accordingly we are
prepared to return and after a wish as a plume
left her as we proceeded we had not proceeded far
when Phoebe, Mabel, I and and M. Macy wished
have the load but ran a foul of another carriage
and broke to or a spoke of the shaft wheel & Michael
and after laughing at there a while thought to try our
until I often ^{not grew more}

26
Answer to the female Society Nantucket 2nd 18th 1801
Esteemed Friends

After returning you my sincere thanks for the very polite manner in which you were pleased to make known the honour done me by your society at these last meeting ^{you} beg you to observe that society and civilization has occupied many of my late hours and do believe and institution after yours mode will produce the most salutary effects and will confer lasting honour and the greatest degree of felicity on its worthy members. But am far from believing your sanguine expectations would be satisfied by my feeble efforts but considering your charity I should be induced to become one of the least of your amiable company did not my engagements restrain me from this for this that education which I am convinced would arise from such such companions but shall ever view your invitation as an obligation you lay me under and shall while the faculty of memory remains hold you in the greatest esteem so with respect and veneration I remain your sincere friend and

Yours to the female s.

Sister S. S.

Dear Sister

Nantucket

I received it your views in requesting such a correspond to be for the improvement of one another in regard to the wonderful works of the creation I feel myself very weak in offering my feeble sentiments on the subject yet fully joining you that reflecting and making observation on a theme of such importance may improve the mind I will endeavour to throw before you a few of my impressions of the creation by rearing of her passing twice thorough the hand of her maker she was made out of an animated therefore her sensation and feelings must be quick and powerful her form must be near perfection as she was made after the image of the almighty the first this beautiful form this elegant shape this double refined image how may it be defaced by sin

48
Nanturket
Respected Friend
Graces. Thusey ^{now} ~~also~~ for the first time my
pen is dedicated to this to fulfil the promise I
made ~~re~~ ~~me~~ that I would write and in

Respected Friend
Graces. Thusey after congratulating the
~~and~~ worthy Brother the news of which no
doubt has reached the as I dare say many
pens are ~~dedicated~~ have been dedicated on the
subject as all parties are happy on the occasion
I will in in ~~form~~ the what is passing
in the in the company as I promised before
the left us yesterday a party consisting
of 12 took tea at sixth square out of
town and a lively time we had this sister
was with us Robert was engaged so could not go
this afternoon the girls all take tea at 4.6
I staid at home but I should not find time
to write ~~it~~ since then left us has
been married ~~But~~ the J. R. & I to B. B.
the company small but lively Paul M.
said he was going to write and no doubt will
tell the particulars ~~more~~ than I am capable
of writing so refer to him as it grows ~~dark~~
~~to write~~ ~~more~~ after remembering company
with my sister will bid the good by
respect

Nantucket address

29. 8

Beloved Cousin

I retire and take my pen
~~But surely Polly is tired of reading my~~
~~uninteresting or~~ but what to ask why
why is my dear Polly silent has my
uninteresting scrawls never reach'd
thee or does something far more
entertaining engross thy attention that
thou canst not spare time to think
of an absent Cousin - but stop let
me not judge to hard perhaps thy hours
are divided betwixt thy school and amusements
and perhaps my say I have nothing new
to write but my dear ^{never} ~~never sent~~ ^{never sent} ~~never sent~~
when my mind is discomfited or
is the ~~opiate~~ opiate that lull'd it to repose

and more ^{unwell} ~~unwell~~ but often that grew more
unwell until I often ~~grew more~~ ^{grew more} ~~grew more~~ ^{grew more}

Respected Friend

Nantucket

Letter the first

Nantucket 1^{mo} 1801

Pleased with an opportunity of answering a few lines I received from my friend Dominus in regard to exchanging sentiments on paper when I accepted the offer I had no doubt but am fully sensible thy heart flows with sensibility but as I persued with what was I allermid with that that is often like malady to the ear of a woman painted in its liveliest colours interwoven in almost every line but surely my friend so many years of acquaintance must teach thee it has long ceased to please thy Ferronia therefore as thou wishest a subject to write on let sincerity be the topic I will try to vindicate its cause in a female line but let us write in our language lest the brave despise us is the wish of thy

Ferronia

1801
Letter 2

Nantucket June 18th 1801

Hoping my Friend Dominus will excuse me from any prelude in this billit as I observed in thy favour thou only wish't to know my choice of a subject to write on but feeling my own ^{to encounter} such an ~~antagonist~~ ^{accomplish} makes me at a loss which to say having no experience of the wedlock band yet never the less my observation in families makes me willing to offer my feeble sentiments on that subject for when I observe so many evils attending it Dominus cannot think strange at the side I wish to take I know thy generosity ^{is great} yet cannot be flater'd a strict union on this subject will attend Dominus and Ferronia

Answer 3

Respected Friend } That matrimony has been
Dominus } established ever since the creation thy
Ferronia Disputes not but from what
Dominus draw such exalted ideas such favourable opinion of there happy union (For twas there I observed thou fear'd I drew my sentiments from)
permits me to say I know not it is true I have endeavour'd to take a rational view of there situation

and more unwell but offer that grew more
until softer

³² my heart will not admit me to believe there union
 was founded on real love for each other for ~~then~~
~~was only two~~ they could have no choice there
 was only them two there great fall would
 not admit of genuine fondness they were so
 degenerated from that state of love for it seems
 she only gave him the fruit to eat for fear there
 would be another Eve created that should succeed
 her and he loathing that manly resolution
 only grudgingly tasted not knowing what
 better to do (Does this lead to that happy union
 thou dost of.) well we will give our selves
 a little time to view what follows after
 sentence was past and they driven from their
 happy seat poor lonely distressed friendless
 objects unaccustomed to the inclemency
 of the weather in an uncultivated world to
 travel. Dominus let me forget a little
 a subject to shudder to dwell on long what near
 our father with his own hand must take the
 knife to deprive the poor victim of its life and
 stain the ground for the first time with blood
 Dreadful sensation but let us proceed the

Dearest Friend

26

Letter 4

Nantasket Jan 11th 1808

When I received and perused this
 epistall I said in my heart oh capable
 Dominicus my ~~illiterate~~ ^{illiterate} communication cannot
 instruct ~~thee~~ ^{me} in my observation entertained him
 nor is my language effluent enough to pleas
 but yet in defence of a happy state of celibacy
 warms my indeavour to express more fully my meaning
 I would ask Dominus was it an Infjunction laid
 on man by our blood redeemer or was it not
 some thing that reigned in ~~the heart of Adam~~ ^{the heart of Adam} that subsisted
 among the angels ~~of heaven~~ ^{in heaven} before there
 fall did he not like them ~~regret~~ ^{aspire after} ~~something~~ ^{something}
 that probably never was intered for him why did he
 want an help meat was he not ^{made} perfect in him
 self did not the angles condescend to visit and
 revisit him was not all that was said subject
 to him did not the Lion and the lamb lay by
 his side and was led ~~from~~ ^{by} his hand then ~~shamefully~~
 why ~~was~~ ^{was} he unhappy when Angles his
 associates and he ~~do~~ ^{will} allow was clear of
 sin yet was not contented but must ask for some
 thing further ^{in my opinion} from that rash request the
 union was made. I say ~~why~~ ^{this} is that a happy union true

[illegible]

Dearest Friend

36
~~close to of these hearts how many~~
~~and interruptions should we find there~~
 but was Ferronia high in the esteem of a connubial
 state observing the conduct of the present time
 where is there one that promises such a
 correcter unless I — by observing his example
 is resolved to triumph over the weakness of others
 and let his name make a respectable figure
 in the catalogue of the virtuous — but since
 there cannot such a one be found thou wilt
 acquiesce in my timidly giving up the pursuit for
 what touches of ^{unsophisticated} ~~unplanned~~ nature press
 upon the heart in pursuing thy wish beyond
 the point of power of art in this degenerated
 age to reach

Dear

So adjourns untill answered
 I Ferronia thy Ferronia

Var 20
Var

and observed thy observations but must
 tell thee I am not mistress of flattery
 neither want Philosophical substitutes
 for logic for nothing but truth and sincere
 flows from the heart of ferronia but
 that dear celibacy makes me earnest in
 her defence I am not about to ~~cut~~
~~strip the~~ ~~celestial~~ ~~bands~~ from the
 earth but shew its disadvantages
 to each individual which was the
 question in view but stay a little let
 me endeavour to clear up some points
 than hints at thou sayest Adam could
 not make a rash request was the angels
 rash dreadful act that they fell I
 must allow it was not Adam made of
 the same materials they were and fashioned
 after there own image but little inferior
 to them yet ^{by} his rash conduct (his request
 and eating the fruit in opinion was alike)
 and more ^{more} ^{respected} ^{comfortable} ^{and more} ^{unwield} ^{until} ^{rotten}

38
 he felt he was commanded by the Almighty
 own mouth ^{not even to touch} what but rashness then
 could induce him did he esteem the
 soft eloquence of a female helpmeet
 to the strict command of an Almighty
 God looking Milton observe how long
~~the~~ our great ^{sovereign} ~~sovereign~~ was pleased to
 pleated with him that he was all sufficient
 without a companion and when he
 made one he made her to serve him but
 he timidly gave up to the woman's soft
 insinuations but what ^{how it has made the happiness of that union ever since} dreadful consequence
 take a reciprocal view look at the
 patriarchy Abram sending Hagar away
 by the request of his wife look at the
 mistake Jacob made by listening to the
 jealousy of a woman how Joseph was
 abused by Potepher giving way to the
 lab accusations of his wife did not all
 those acts stain the conjugal band had
 not there been that earthly tie surely there
 had not been that ^{greatly} ~~greatly~~ weakness shown in
 man

I will allow after the fall the command
was to encrease and multiply replenish
on the earth what better could be
done it was the goodness of Omnipotence
to send his only son that all that tasted
of his sufferings with him should be saved
therefore he joined the man and woman
that they should be no more twain
but one flesh that virtue may be kept
to, it is truth our Savior did not
forbid it but was not Peter influenced
by the same spirit that Christ was did
he not give command as he did and did
he not say those that did not marry
did the best
This ~~primordial~~ ideal and most
intimate bond of fecundity it is truth it
is too intimate to close a bond to ever to
take place in this transitory state for
when it is dissolved what languish what
heart rending sighs escapes the poor
partnership that is left would it not have
been better this tie had never taken place
— I wish me to consider the
advantages and disadvantages of a state
of celibacy it is what I often ^{ruminate on}
and many pleasing sensations ^{arise}
and more ^{more} comfortable
expected but after that grew more
and more unwell until I often

From that source I have swelled my
Epistle to such a length I will make no
more observation untill answered by Dr. W.

to letter
Answer 6

Gerronia

the Lord it is not good that man should be alone
I will make ^{an} helpmeet for him

thus far most noble Don — thy Gerronia will allow
But was not that strict union the cause of their
fall had it not been for that close tie he would
have been content for her as the reward of her disobedience
to have left him in that happy still happy
seat for altho she was the fairest part of the
creation yet paradise ^{with} company of angels must be
paradise still

He will make ~~an~~ helpmeet for him for an helpmeet
then she was made but wherein did she answer the end
for which she was created the intention of the almighty
was good but Adam loving her to well to close a bond
in my opinion was the cause of his fall otherwise ^{as she had told} he would
have been contented for her to suffer for her crime
without partaking in her guilt altho she the fairest
part of the creation when from the almighty's hand
the fairest part of the creation yet without her
with the company of the angels paradise must have
been Paradise still but ~~he thought not~~ the two too close
easy to be broken he would follow her not even the
words of those hard but just words thou shalt surely
close a bond more ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~follow her~~ ^{to} ~~lose at~~ ^{lose at}

itself to my
not confined
by me

93.701

Narrative

~~He would follow her even at~~
the hazard of losing the presence of his god
thou sayest thou art willing to confess thy ignorance in
regard to the fallen angel ^{in the hope of} but shurely ^{my worthy}
enlargest such vast extent of mind as there could
not be entirely occupied without ^{on} ~~on~~ and the
cause of their fall and no doubt ere now has formed some
noble sentiments some ~~good~~ & exalted ideas some ~~right~~
opinion which indeed must be it was ~~an~~ ambition or at
least many authors join me in ^{that} opinion. But if I
differ in opinion be pleased to illuminate ~~my~~ to raise my
low ideas by informing what ^{it was} and as thou observest I
~~my imaginary troubles~~ the troubles I ruminate on in a
state ~~conventional~~ state were a ~~imaginary~~ I likewise
would be much pleased to be cited those ~~imaginary~~
scenes of happiness in that state that a ~~magination~~
paints in such alluring colours to thy view for indeed
my ideas soar not so high nor do they extend beyond
the present happy ~~day of life~~ by a happy state of
celibacy. Scarcely perused each page thy pages
but hasten to the last ~~end~~ ^{where} thou observest the most interesting
part that of Paul speak but ~~judging~~ ^{judging} my astonishment when
I observed I was capable of mispronunciation pleas
to forgive me the recital of a story that occurred to my
mind of a congregational minister that informed his
hearers of their great mistake in pronouncing ^{words}
V V that a-l-l men op-wos pronounced some ~~people~~
and that ev-e-ry one was pronoun'd some folks meaning only
the elect to pronounce Peter ~~on the sea~~ ^{that} Paul as the
knew I had reference to him amazed & observed thou shouldst
have rejected ~~had~~ the opinion of a single man
on account of his ignorance Paul we believe lived in
a state of celibacy. Pleased I served so great a man as to
join'd me in ^{the} ~~opinion~~ that a single was the happiest life
for as he was an inspir'd writer his opinion must far
exceed ~~D's~~ or

and more ^{unwell} ~~unwell~~ ^{more comfortable} ~~unwell~~ ^{more comfortable}
until I often

March 1st

*4
Invisible grave how dost thou rend in sunder
whose love has knit and sympathy made one
a tie more stubborn far than nature's band, friendship
mysterious excitement of the soul Sweetener of life and
Sweetener of ~~the~~ ^{the} life and Soldier of Society I owe thee
much thou hast deserved of me far beyond what I
can ever pay oft have I paid the labours of thy
love and the warm efforts of the gentle heart
anxious to please, — (by far his junior) time
hurries on with a resistless unremitting stream
while every plant vix with its fellow plant in luxury
of dress) Strange medley here) Blame not her silence
Warwick but be more, and judge oh judge my love
by your own. ^{for} What busy meddling Memory
in barbarous succession musters up the past endearments
of our softer ours tenations of its treasures still still
she thinks she sees him and indulging the fond thoughts
clings more closely to the senseless turf.

when I read thy observations in regard to the fallen angels
I perceive that me down ~~myself~~ ^{myself} a little leisure to
reflecting on D — confessing his ignorance in regard
to the ~~fallen~~ ^{fallen} angels fall ignorant surely we are but
seriously meditating on it my feelings strengthening
by a number of authors was of the decided opinion it
was ambition but ~~should be pleased~~ if D — differs

Many years of the past dear aunt I can ruminate
on with pleasure but the present of which I
think my letter will be composed ^{must cause tears of} ~~must cause tears of~~
^{gratitude to flow from any eye guided by a} ~~gratitude to flow from any eye guided by a~~
the least spark of sensibility Nan No

Many years of the past dear aunt we can
ruminate on with pleasure but the present
of which I think my letter will be composed must
cause tears of gratitude to flow from any eye guided
by a heart possessing the least spark of sensibility
when I ~~last wrote you~~ was last ^{employed} occupied on this
way of (writing to you) time would not permit
but a few lines on this tenthousand anxious
thoughts crowded on my mind at ~~once~~ but
now the ocean is altered all is calm and my
father once more restored to health now aunt
~~let me~~ ^{will} give you ^{an account} of the ~~particulars~~
a few days the particulars no doubt you will glad
to hear ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~parent~~ ^{parent} and
sister was with you in Bedford and with you
the care of the family rested with and in
my employ the day seemed to pass contentedly
on other rather lonely yet in hope they were
enjoying themselves I patiently waited their
return untill they day before they arrived when
news was brought me of my father's illness I then
watch'd each hour but to encrease my anxiety
the wind still blew east however they at last
arriv'd that night he was more comfortable
than I expected but after that grew more
and more unwell untill I often

around me then dejectedly on my self
aunts to spare your tears I will not pain
my feelings when standing by his bed side
But if he chanced to drowse ~~and~~ ^{the} thoughts
of my mother lonely condition without him
entered my heart then the tribute of my
tenderness flowed freely and a long &
retire lest my ^{sighs} ~~sobs~~ should arouse and
rob him of his only moments of ease
both I - art scared ineffectual
untill the almighty was pleased
by his own blessings to raise and
place him once as a leader to us
his depending children for wretchedness
often blessing may we be humbly thankful
we receive your doted ~~I~~ ^{they} ~~and~~ ^{truly} ~~not~~ ^{acceptable} tell ~~how~~
~~except~~ ~~that~~ ~~we~~ ~~received~~ ~~a~~ ~~letter~~ ~~from~~

P. L. Dan - he was then in Dublin in Ireland
expected to go to Oporto then back to Dublin but
did not expect to return untill fall or in the
spring that they lived contently together and
hope will do well aunts & long to pay you a
visit but when I shall it to me unknown
however I will hope for the best by trying to
deserve it

97.701
Please to insert the following very singular circumstance
during the American war and Sublime R. H.

Extract of a letter from Dr. M. —

Albany, 27 Dec. 1778

Business having called me ~~hither~~ I went hither to view
the Hospital where ^{people} many of our were sick. I observed with
pleasure no epidemical disease prevailed among them I
passed through the great Hall in the middle of the Hospital.
I perceived a soldier whose countenance struck me He viewed
me attentively finally called me I drew nigh him and
having seated my self listened to him I am a stranger said
he However can you not believe an American Soldier the term
of my engagement is almost expired I have a great desire to
return to my family because I have heard my Brother is
dead I have found a man to take my place in the regiment
my Father possesses a considerable estate in Virginia what would
think of me should I request of you an Hundred Dollars
with that ~~sum~~ money I can pay the sum which I have
agreed to pay go from this Hospital and join my relations
I have a great desire to leave this place before the fall of
snow which is very nigh we have no post consequently there
remains no means of informing of my relations of my unhappy
situation — Struck by the bold but honest
request I examined straits of his countenance very attentively
consulted the secret impression his physiognomy produced upon

me I thought I saw the character of Horatio and granted him the sum which he had requested of me the surprise which my facility occasionally cut short his words for a moment but he soon shed tears which relieved him extremely they were those of the most lively gratitude he bathed my hand with them and thanked me in the most energetic manner

Some days after he came to see me & informed more particularly of the state of his Family and renewed his pretensions of payment the first of Feb. following I had no uneasiness had he never received the sum I had not lost it for I enjoy'd an exquisite pleasure in the act which I had done and still enjoy whenever it occurs to my mind Methinks I still the gestures of the young man all the starts of his countenance expressing the return of Hope and Happiness Methinks I hear the cry of his gratitude rising towards his Benefactor and towards Heaven

where in the extremity of his weakness already had a glimpse of the melancholly gates of death — oaks those ancient bones of the earth that stood to threaten Heaven the tall poplars the elms with their verdant heads and thick leaved branches the ~~beech~~ beeches the glory of the forest lay all felled along the bank of Galilee — it was not in the power of gentle Sleep to weigh down his eyelids or to suspend the marts of his grief for a moment — not a word issued out of his mouth his heart was no more with grief it was silence of despair and dejection

92
Plenty and her handmaid prudence presided at their
board Hospitality stood at their gate Pleasure smiled
on each face Content reigned on each heart
and love and health strew'd ~~health~~ roses on their
Willows. In affairs of love a young heart is never in
more danger than when attempted by a hand on
young Soldier, her bosom between a rap for her
crime and love for her vile betrayer, while
every tear from her eye is numbered by drops
from her bleeding heart, be assured it is no past
the days of romance, have you a mind to be in leading
strings all the days of your life, and a tear drop'd
on the waver that chard it, Ye giddy flutters in
the fantastic round of dissipation who eagerly seek
the pleasure in the lofty dome rich treat and
midnight revel tell me thoughtless Daughters
of folly have you ever found the phantoms you have
so long sought with such unremitting assiduity,
Pleasure is a vain delusion, she draws you on
to at thousand follies and leaves you to deplore your
thoughtless credility, that treacherous heart betrayed her,
are nearly the chimeras of a disturbed fancy, when I forget
your goodness may heaven forget ore, but sleep was a stranger
to her eyes and the tear of anguish water'd her pillow, my beloved
girl to the anxious wishes of a maternal heart, resolution began
sober and he drew her almost imperceptibly towards the shore,
but my torn heart how shall I act, every face wore the marks
of sorrow, neither tear nor sigh escap'd him and he sat the
age of mute sorrow, nature reliev'd his almost bursting
it by a friendly gust of tears.

which rung those drops from a noble generous heart,
he therefore ~~resolved~~ ~~and~~ craftly resolved to tear
in pieces and commit the fragments to the care of
neptune who might or might not as it suited his com-
brance convey them to the shore, they bid adieu to the white-
cliffs of albion & would she but return with
rapture would I fold her to my heart and bury
remembrance of her faults in the dear embrace
of & whisper peace and comfort to her desponding
soul & each rising morning was welcomed by
new hope the evening brought with it disap-
at length hope was no more despair usurped her
place and the mansion that was once the man-
of peace becam^e the habitation of wail dejected
melancholly) large drops of sorrow rolled
down his cheeks) well informed but different and un-
the heartless fair who stoops to hoodless joys
it man may pity but he must despise) honourably uniting
fate to hers) a blush up as the glow of carnation
suffused the cheeks of Charlotte) and checked the rising
emotion) a look with an eye of contempt on the unfor-
but far less quietly Charlotte) till the shades of evening
enveloped every object in a dusky cloud she would
renew her complaints and with a heart bursting with
disappointed love and wounded, exorbitantly retire to her
bed which remorse had strewn with thorns and court
in vain that comforter of wery nature (who seldom visit
the unhappy) to come and steep her senses in oblivion,
to call her wanderer and be doubly happy in his returning
affection) she took around and sees the smile of friendly
welcome) shame bowed her to the earth remote tears her

itself to not find
at 25.
instructed mind and guilt property and disease close the
redful scene she sinks unnoticed to oblivion the finger
contempt may point out to some passing daughter
of youthful mirth the humble bed where lies the
sister of mortality) oh no she has a heart
of sensibility she will stop and thus address the
happy victim of folly & then as she soops to pluck
the noxious weed from off the sod a tear will fall
and consecrate the spot to charity forever honoured
the sacred drop of humanity the angel of mercy shall
record its source and the soul from whence it
sprang shall be immortal, virtue never appears so
lovely as when reaching fourth her hand to raise a fallen
sinner, what your fond imagination magnified into
dread and be certain of the unternable friendship
of -) and shame remorse and disappointed will be
hers fourth be the only attendants the art of a Pirce)
but the merciful world has bared the doors of compassion
against a poor weak girl, dear sufferer how gladly would
pour into your heart the calm of consolation were
it not for the fear of division, the poor Char later
said Miss Beauchamp the plumed drop of humanity
beating down her cheek) and wash away her faults
in tears of joy, let prudes and fool censurers if
they dare and blame a sensibility they never felt,
a beam of exalting joy played around the animated
countenance of Beauchamp) with a benignant
aspect of an angel of mercy did Miss Beauchamp
listen to the artless tale would not the poor sailor tell
on the tempestuous ocean gladly return to the shore he
had left to trust to in its deceitful calmness,
thou hadst thy faults but surely thy sufferings have
expiated them thy errors brought thee to an early
grave, but thou wert a fellow creature thou hast been
unhappy then be those errors forgotten,

monteville

submitting &

hope for every thing by daring to deserve it,
but vain was every effort to ^{write} with the least coherence
her tears fell so fast they almost blinded her,
that I loved my seducer in too true yet powerful
that passion is when operating in a young heart
when glowing with sensibility it never would
have conquered had I not been urged and encouraged
one of my own sex to take the fatal step and
every suspicion lul'd a sleep by the most solemn
promises of marriage, I never once reflected that
the man who could stoop to seduction would no less
to forsake the object of his passion whenever his capricious
heart grew weary of her tenderness, I scorn'd to claim
from his humanity what I could not obtain from his
love, I look'd my sorrows in my own bosom and bore
my injuries in silence, tortur'd with the pangs of
disappointed love, my daily employment is to
of grieve and weep, some little time past in sweet
oblivion fancy still waking wafts me home to you,
extatic joy prevades my soul I reach my arms
to catch your dear embrace the motion shakes
the delusive dream I wake to real misery,
I start and leave my restless bed weary and unrefreshed
an innocent witness of my guilt hies to inform my and
shame, and now now dear friends of my soul and guide
of my informity farewell, a short time I shall be at
rest I could I but receive your blessing and forgiveness
before I die it would soothe my passage to the peaceful
grave and be a blessed foretast of happy eternity I beseech
you ~~not~~ ^{not} court me not my adored parents but let a tear
of pity and pardon fall to the last memory of the lost
then there is no faith in woman, why how now whining
pining lover, I am a seducer a mean ungenerous reducer of
insuspecting innocence,

it was a fine evening in the beginning of autumn the
remains of daylight faintly streaked the western
sky while the moon with pale and virgin lustre
in the room of gorgeous gold and purple ornamented
a canopy of heaven with silver fleecy which now in
and then half hid her lovely face and by partially concealing
lightened every beauty the zephyrs whispered softly through
the trees which now began to shed their leafy honours
a solemn silence reigned and to a happy mind
evening such as this would give rapture
and calm unruffled pleasure but to Montreville
while it soothed the turbulence of his passion it
brought increase of melancholy reflection. Julia
was leaning on his arm he took her hand in his
and pressing it tenderly rested deeply but continued
silently she said the knave ^{all} could to make me
esteem you) his letter oh that dear fallen Angel
believe your repentant Montreville when he tells
you the man who truly loves will never betray
the object of his affection) Oh gracious heaven may
that child be free from the vices of his father and
the weakness of his mother) peruse she mourned and
hung her languid head) to seek out the still dear the cruel
unforgiving Montreville) no my fair quiverest) never
did any human being wish for death with greater
fervency or with juster cause) whose quality like
Medusa's head can change to stone all that look
upon it) or to bright constellations) a shade that follows
with and fame but bears the reach to weep) yes replied
the soldier and may the god bless them for a better officer
never lived he is good to all as to Miss Julia all the poor folk all must
worship her gracious heaven cried charitable is Montreville then unjust

to none but me) must have moved any heart not composed of
adamant, her poor bosom bleeds at every wain) Angel of
peace and Mercies art thou come to deliver me
I know thou art for whenever you are near me
I feel eas'd of half my ~~past~~ sorrows Charles Gen

her soft and gentle heart was attuned to every thing
amiable Friendship is in tears, virtue weeps over her own
but her best ornament monument will stand in the
Bosom of gratitude in the bosom of affection. she neither
envied the prosperous nor forgot the unfortunate, she audibly
both seldom denounced a praver flight) News paper
History Constantinople and Plancherry) she was clad in a white
vest, every mark of greatness was visible in her countenance
which now was overcast with a solemn gloom and now and
then the unwilling tear unnoticed roll'd down her cheek
a fixed melancholly apparently increased on her countenance
and now and then the big sigh would burst forth from her
labouring bosom) oh cruel Fortune, oh more cruel parents
when shall I ever behold my a doreable constantous but why
do I mention him why do I call his belov'd ides) I am banish'd from
him forever cloister'd up in this unblest mansion debard from him
for whose sake I could wish to live but I must depace his
memory & for one draught from the river leath that the
tender feeling of my detached bosom might no more be
harrowed up by his recollection a lap vain it is the impression
is so deep on my heart that it cannot be affaid by annihilation
can I ever eradicate from my mind his lovely features his
disposition his firm sence with all his finished accomplishments
accomplishments no sooner than that could be the case the adamant
must vegetate) oh could I have the satisfaction of taking my leave
tho it were in the agonies of death how would I wish his mangled
limb with tears and kiss the departing soul from his quivering lips
how would my soul burst through the shackles of its clay timent
I bear him company through the unexplored regions (Elysium)
once more my optic nerves reanimate my almost deserted body
and never more will I complain of adverse fortune,

insuspecting innocence,

Sept 14th 1810

202

Mary my Dear I make no doubt but my story will be a
sufficient apology for my interrupting thee with another
~~of~~ letter therefore will proceed in giving the an-
account as well as I am capable of circumstance that happened
in this town of the ~~girl~~ that could not fail to give the
keenest emotions to a heart not composed of adamant a young
woman by the name of Sally Rogers that resided at ~~Littleton~~
Littleton near Boston being unwell and partly travail
the extreme heat that at this season so much hovered over
that place attended by her Brother Uncle and Cousin
embarked for our little Island and after a short passage
arrived safe — but my Dear how oft are most pleasing hopes
ruined by calamities the most direful they were recommen-
d to M^{rs} Marys the next day after their arrival they
took a ride out of town on their return Sally complained
she felt much unwell and from that moment failed fast
both Doct^{rs} were immediately sent for in vain was medicine
apply'd they tried the compass of their skill in vain relief
was not to be found her Uncle immediately set out for
Boston to carry the dismal news that must rend a parents
heart in hopes death would delay his fatal message
that he might once more see his darling child
but the sighs of a brother the aching heart of Cousin
~~all must yield~~ and the most earnest solicitude of his friends
all must yield to the dreadful blow 2 days were scarcely
spent for at 2 o'clock P^M her Brother was called from bed
with the gloomy sound his sister soon would be no more
he flew on the wings of wounded sensibility and
sat him by her side she expressed a great desire to see
her dear Father her only surviving Parent but her
last and only wish was deny'd no more was her sad
heart to cheer'd by the voice of maternal affection nor
more sweeten'd by us nothing can

to hear the consoling language of Dear child I willing
to obey the decrees of heaven and resign the to arms of
a merciful redeemer to the only sigh and tears that
accompanied there were those which humanity claimed
from strangers whose hearts glowing with sensibility
never could deny she was filled gratitude even to
her last moments for her kind friends and wished her
brother to remember their goodness and with a serene
composed countenance bid him and all the world a
long adieu — a solemn silence reigned —
pensive he sigh'd and hang his languid head
untill a friendly gush of tears half eas'd his almost
bursting heart my Dear may a scene like this
never be forgotten her form lovely her age 18 and
she hurried into the realms of eternity they then
retired to bed to court in vain that comforters
of wery nations who seldom visits the unhappy
to pass a few hours in sweet oblivion but sleep was
denied and he arose again to real sorrow the follow
evening I was sent for went and spent the night
by the side of her corpse my Dear shall I ever forget
my feelings when meditation told me I soon must
follow her to the silent tomb O days they wated almost
impatient for her father to come but he is not arriv'd
and her dear lost remains must be inter'd and whilst
I sat the bell proclaim'd in its loudest language
her Dear form is soon plac'd to be removed no more
may her soul be at rest in the blest regions on high
is my sincer wish — well my Dear the last
scene of grief is now over her Brother and Cousin a
young woman slowly follow'd untill they came to the
fatal spot where he stood motionless he like a wepin
statute his eyes fixt to this earth untill a noise occasion'd
by letting the coffin down aroun'd him he shap'd forward
on it cast a wishful look sigh'd turn'd and left his only
sister dip'd in to sympathy with them was the still

Nantucket — 1800

Mary Rodman

With pleasure I retire and take my pen
to acknowledge the reception of thy favour that came safe to hand
when, I needed all the consolation that could flow from the streams
of Friendship for at that time I was confined within the
gloomy walls of a hospital altho tedious yet never had cause
to complain and trusting it will not be tiresome to the ear
of my dear Mary I will give thee a short account how
time past with thy favoured Friend — as my Sister
inform'd you we for some ~~time~~ time past had it in
consideration to take the small pox at length we thought
the right time had come for us to go — accordingly we ~~proceed~~
it and if I recollect right my Sister gave an account untill
jollop day which my dear was a tedious day our next
was spent more pleasat as our new acquaintance began
to be more familiar and we found a number that was
affible conversant and a greivable some were employ'd
in telling there storys whilst others walk'd and immur'd
themselves in different recreations I was very still in
observing the different immurement which I thought was
necessary in present situation often retir'd to that lock'd
room of which my Sister mentions in the afternoon our
worthy Doctr visited our tabld very comfortable which
cheard our drooping spirits untill the unwery'd sun
had reclined his beams below the western horizon
we then retir'd to our strawy couch and as I laid me
down I enjoy'd none there downy pillow but the
next rising sun atter'd the ocean for my mouth began
to be very sore which proved tedious for 10 days therefore
will pass them silently by as nothing can

8
hear the consoling language of

flow from my pen that will be entertaining in that time
~~therefore~~ for I willing it should be arrais'd from my own
memory altho at this period I had 20 poek, cleverly
turn'd and by degrees each gloomy sceane vanish'd and the
day once more shone in its wanted brilliancy and my
bowl of milk porage had the comfortable addition of a little
fine biscuit which my craving appetite gladly receiv'd —
the 13th was a memorable day I propos'd a walk to
my nurses daughter she readily join'd me our path led
us to the shore where I with wonder view'd the vast extent
of boundless ocean uninterrupted by discourse we slowly
advanced untill a pleasing seat presented to our view it
reminded me of that place so prettily describ'd by Milton
where Adam and Eve first entertain'd there heavenly guest
by the side of a green bank a butifful retreat for Meditation
there we sat us down — we had not rested long before
I observ'd my dear Polly who is naturally of a lively
disposition softly reclining her head on the verdent
carpet the silence of the place made her drowsy and
the murmers of the waves laid her fast a sleep which
left me indeed a lone to meditate reflect and wonder —
My Dear the time very swiftly run and methought she
to soon arriv'd saying we are soon to be parted why do
I sleep we then return'd and the remainder of day seem'd
pleasant much could I say on every day whilst there but long
and tedious would be my letter therefore for Brevity's sake must
tell in a week was ready to come out but not being willing to
leave my sister staid another week but finally wash day came
and after shedding tears with my dear nurse and daughter for
deed my dear they seem'd very near to we prepar'd for
departure

It will be my
not to find
at all

97.70

Handwritten 3rd - 1802

Dear

Sarah

Sar
arah

Sally Folger

one of my youth the
ind of my ripen years. while the
of her wit the fluency of her language
vivacity & ease of her manner
inexpressibly engaging
the virtues of the one & the graces of the
combine & then I should be happy
ed. & is a man of the
partner the bosom
who know you feel
have but none more

are the picture of
the pleasing anticipation
that may be my fate
your Clara
med to rapture myself
ines of this lovely fair
of those truths &
my tendency to admi
which compose our
pity my dear Lucy
are not often united
et in the mass of

such a one I should
myself & W.
ning. the attended
faithfull guardian
unchanging
while the
of her language
manner
being. why now now
the graces of the
should be happy
Description to be
friend of my Clara
interested for your
warmly than your

the
of
Lucy
and
New
Dire
plan
then
to
G B
G B,
with
for he
dis
it
sally
stair
work
tion
mon
ust
re
to
is
ous

8
hear the consoling language

flow from my pen that will
~~therefore~~ for I unwilling it should
memory altho at this period
turn'd and by degrees each gloom
day once more shone in its way
bowl of milk porage had the con
fine biscuit which my craning
the 13th was a memorable day
my nurses daughter she reading
us to the shore where I with w
of boundless ocean uninterrupted
advanced untill a pleasing seat
reminded me of that place so
where Adam and Eve first eat
by the side of a green bank a tree
there we sat us down —

I observ'd my dear Polly with
disposition softly reclining her head on the verdant
carpet the silence of the place made her drowsy and
the murmers of the waves laid her fast a sleep which
left me indeed a lone to meditate reflect and wonder
My Dear the time very swift I run and methought she
to soon arriv'd saying we are soon to be parted why do
I sleep we then return'd and the remainder of day seem'd
pleasant much could I say on even day whilst there but long
and tedious would be my letter therefore for brevity's sake must
tell in one week was ready to come out but not being willing to
leave my sister staid another week but finally wash day came
and after shedding tears with my dear mother and daughter for
dear my dear they seem'd very dear to us prepared

Paris
Endymion
the Gray
to Echo
in Romulus
Orestes
Lerion
Leporia
Karius
and
the
to

since then

The fairest City of which the world could boast
After the rage of 10 long years was lost

itally to my
not confined
by the

97.704

Nantucket 3rd 6-1802

I shall be the most happy man

these are my friends these are the pictures of
conjugal felicity. give me some pleasing anticipation
of future felicity whatever may be my fate
I shall always continue your friend & I
confess it nor am I ashamed to rank myself
among the professed admirers of this lovely fair
one. to the contemplations of those truths &
virtues which have a happy tendency to calm
the jarring elements which compose our
mortal frame. what a pity my Dear Lucy
that the graces & virtues are not often united
they must however meet in the mass of
my choice until I find such a one I shall
continue to subscribe myself I W.
is kind affable & condescending. the attentive
affectionate parent the faithful guardian
guide of my youth the ~~unchanging~~ unchanging
friend of my riper years. while the ~~beauty~~ ^{beauty} of her
of her with the fluency of her language
vivacity & ease of her ~~manner~~ ^{manner} manner
is irresistibly engaging. why were
the virtues of the one & the graces of the
combine & then I should be happy
ed. it is a man of this description to be
partner the bosom friend of my friend
who know you feel interested for your
love but none more warmly than I do

hear the consolins P

obeyed & affectionate to W. every eye beam
brained with pleasure & every tongue echoed
the wishes of benevolence. retaliate these
fanned songs by doing likewise. am I
forsooken am I abandoned on my most a Torreal
Chiza. when I shall again receive the bal
influence of sleep. I know not. I think
you formerly remarked that absence served
to heighten real love. when I recognize the
with surprise the hand & seal of my one
loved to long. Lost Chiza. write to me
& pour a healing balm into the wounded
mind of your Chiza. *Love or Sympathy*

A close-up of a handwritten signature in cursive script, heavily crossed out with multiple overlapping strokes of dark ink. The signature is written on aged, yellowed paper. The words "I have" and "written" are partially visible through the ink.

Dear Friend
as it is long since I have received
from the and long unwilling
to drop a correspondence with I am at
last in the way

Hamlet 3m 6-1802

every least leaves the pathetic sigh and every eye drops
the tear of regret. Gentle gales, fanning their odoriferous
wings, disperse native perfumes, and whisper whence they
stole their balmy spoils. we will traverse the frozen zones and
the burning sands of the equatorial region. but young after all
is to obtrude and in many instances to gloss over (for me)
Caroline Litchford's) Stern sentimental journey wit blended with indelicacy
never meets my approbation (for his propriety) of elaborate remarks and filthy allusions he
purity Swift undoubtedly bears the palm of all his contemporaries for
har as Grammatical correctness and simplicity of language can
revere epithet his advocator may enjoy these sentiments unmolested
but in any other sense of the word he has no claim to purity
no think his works are less pernicious than others. Dr
Bailknap History of new Hampshire and American Biography
There is whom Heaven has blessed with store of wit;) G B
But wants as much again to manage it. (lively raptures) G B,
Richardson Novels) it is remarked we in this country are too much with
the state of nature to write good novels an American novel but he
much sentimental thing it is enough to give a body the vapours, did
the mighty ~~latter~~ songsters had retired to their bowers and were it
intending their little throats with a tribute of instinctive gaily
tutelage and prove the vocal strains received from the forest start
vited me to join these responsive notes) the yephs were not
thrice officious in wafting the fragrance of the romantic service
I shall receive every line as a pledge of your service
tend regard for) it is of observe that Dress is in is work
the mind) Beauty is a desirable quality Netter or more
pen of the Novelist He spleen of the satirist in most
on the envy of those that want is could ever bring me
it into contempt) to
Boring school is
ious

Morse

Does enjoyment ever come for which they so often
call in vain it is promised, in vain it is expected
it flies from them as the water from the lips
of Tantalus Tantalus they resemble those high
and splendred trees whose ~~shades~~ luxurient shades yet
for the traveler a hospitable retreat and agreeable retreat
the whole there own lofty heads are exposed to the every
inclemency of the elements to the intense heat
of the sun and to the tumult of the storm —
we should laugh (say a sage) before we are happy to
we should die without having laughed at all —
the silence of a grove makes me do away and the
murmur of a stream lays me fast to sleep —
By your verdent carpets your Bowers and your cascades
there I should not my engagements accuse me of indolence
but not of indifference — *Raufsean*
car, *Raufsean* a greater than *Piccoloni* hath as yet
that when you have seen of Frenchmen you
left seen the whole nation — et Dieu my friend
my sensible my fair and dearest friend
to you are sailing along the coast of a swelling
I sleep agitated sea in a frail bark which by a sudden
of wind may be dashed against a rock or driven
and tripped in the shore into all the tumult of the storm
Half an hour of anxious waiting seems a period without
end The most trifling incidents which befall a friend are
of a *Frenchman* life *Frenchman* hypocritical intercalated with the

it all to my
not confined
by the

97.7011

Nantucket 3rd 6-1902

It woke again in my too susceptible soul
the flame of agitation of love
soon irradiated from my all the effects
of her ~~the~~ charms.

to her the suffrages of the town
gave the palm of beauty
what I most wish I have not endeavored
our ~~to~~ to obtain

Signified with a moral & an affec-
tionate desire to please

Letters from indolent person commonly
begin with an apology

thus ^{much} precaution throws a gloom over life

The correspondence that is not es-
corted is & animated with confidence
& friendship had as good not exist.

trembled like the sods of seas.
the ad abode of wisdom friendship & of love
the friends are as immoderately addicted to eating
as the English

Nantucket Boston 6th 1902

8
tender and affectionate sentiments from his lips inspired
emotions of the sincerest ^{friendship and} ~~sentiments~~ of esteem.

Her fame has often reached, but as the queen of
sheba said to solomon, the half was not told me.
your ambition is to make a distinguished figure in the
first class of polished society to shine in the gay
circle of fashionable amusements and to have of
the palm amidst the votaries of pleasure.

Can time or can distance can absence allay or diminish
the sentiments of refined affection the ardor of true love I have been tossed on the waves
of folly ~~and~~ until I am shipwreck on the shore of
of despair. I at length ~~was~~ ^{have} vanquished as
thought every tender passion of my soul. my friends
have a picture of conjugial felicity. give me it
some pleasing anticipations of future felicity
what ever may be my fate I shall ever continue
yours E. W. I confess it now am I ashamed to rank
myself among the profest admirers of this lovely
fair one. To the contemplation of those beautiful
duties which have a happy tendency to calm trifling
jarring elements which compose our mortal lot
what a pity my Dear L. that the graces and
virtues are not always united they must however
meet in the man of my choice until I find such
one I shall continue to subscribe my self E. W.
remembrance associated with the

Manuscript 3m 6-1802

The course of true Love never yet ran
(th) Congraves wit and Wallers softness)
any one of the greatest and learned men and the
best of husbands in the roman empire,
friend ship such as Phœbus vouch)

Let reason teach what passion fair would bid
That Lymans bands by providence must be ~~kept~~
a visionary picture of happiness arising from refined sensibility
speaking gracefully) Plato advised Xenocrates who was other
wise a person of great virtues admonished him to sacrifice
to the graces; Phidias made the statue of Venus
at Elis with one foot upon a tortoise to signify
great duties of woman V I Z to stay at home
and be silent) Scipio a roman General)

Have we not the love that needs return) does she
in silence mourn the pangs of unrequited love
no it cannot be worth such beauty - the coldest
heart) (cold heart) whose only cost was intrinsic
merit a poor recommendation in the present age
refined sentiment) where summers sped,
her lovely blossoms to the wandering eye and blushing
Flora exhales her balmy incense and fancy
with the rack of time revive each pleasing scene)
swift as the winged arrow speed its rapid flight the lovely
warrior bounded o'er the lawn) Nature tells the
traveler happiness dwells here) The American or
Matrimonial Spectator

a b c d e f g h i k l m n o

and would his endowments to help his Lord in
motives at length they advised me to let him
~~sleep~~ I ~~had~~ said if he would swallow a little
something I held in my hand I then would ~~conceal~~
~~sleep~~ he complied and fell into a heavy sleep
no ways natural I soon work'd him changed his
posture could he to take something more he then
fell on sleep quiet. I then left him to give
vent to ~~the~~ ^{which until that} ~~heart~~ ^{LD has repro'd} ~~that~~ ^{could bear}
as much as for a moment look at gross and
consider how bad it must be for your unprotected
to act with prudence in a station where the
about I may say alone my brother to young to be
sensible of ~~the~~ ^{these} ~~condition~~ ^{pleas'd with}
these little amusements ^{know not of the} ~~that seem'd~~
~~that it had to lead to the~~ ^{my unwar'd heart}
full one half hour I was left in this cruel suspense
and altho I forbore to mention my feelings to
any yet they were plainly visible through
a dejected countenance I watch'd the looks of
my Liege who stood looking on there was something
in their silent attitude that sung my heart
beyond the power of language and P. Colman
bowed me in the other room to come to her and
try'd to comfort me by saying she thought she
had seen him as sick before and whilst she
talk'd with me he arriv'd and appear'd much more
comfortable

[Handwritten signature]

Jolly Rogers

21.10

Itself to my
not confined
my father

97.7011

Nantucket 3rd 6-1802

1st left Nantucket and arrived safe after a passage of 12 hours took tea
at Dr. Hurlbut's the next day to J. H. Luge's when I spent the
night
2nd this day everything is pleasant I dined at Dr. H's and took tea at Henry
Hobbs. Betsey B. accompanied me at last returned home & my
present home evening there was very pleasant

3rd this day Lady King accompanied me to my grandfather's and found her
well everything was pleasant and I doubt not I was welcome
took tea at Mrs. H's

4th this day I rode 5 miles to meeting after which I returned to New
Bedford I received numerous notices of invitation to go and dine
but chose to return home for such I still have many contending plans
where the good for is deposited

5th this has been a rainy day so I have seen no company the Mrs.
of Grandfather's family

6th this has been very pleasant I rode 5 miles to
meeting and returned on horse back afternoon G. B.
accompanied me home afternoon which W. G. B.
and my self went to ~~visit~~ ^{the} ~~house~~ ^{at} ~~St. Thomas~~
at west port 4 miles from Grandfather's I rode with
G. B. in a chaise we found no company but he
and his grand daughter they both were very civil did
all in their power to make the visit agreeable it
was half past 9 when returned the evening was unusually
pleasant the moon shone with resplendent ^{brightness} and stars
seemed to vie with each other which should make
the most splendid appearance and be of most service
to the poor fallen sons of man to guide the feet of
that of the weary of traveler and by a steady perseverance
in their duty remind weak mortal that great is work
they must perform to make the calling and election
sure

12th like the last this has been very pleasant forenoon
2nd I spent chiefly in chat with G. B. afternoon went
down to Monte C. Shoum and took tea we
then returned and G. left us to return home to
New Bedford this evening like the last is
very pleasant and casts a one cast a serious
gloom but is much pleasing to a 3rd lot

~~By~~ off to the notion we approached rapid at the door
and was bidden in but if sensibility is a blessing (and such
I am sure I ever esteemed it) this least of mine had no
cause to complain for want of its influence and surely
had it its composition been of adamant a right like this
would have engraven on it an impression hard to erase
a form that first ^{then} presented itself to my view ~~a form whose~~
~~innocence rendered it doubly engaging~~ a youth, near my own age
pale and ~~was~~ hung drooping over a bed ~~indolent~~ over a book he held
in his hand at our approach he calmly laid it aside and raised his eyes
upon which ~~at first~~ found hard to efface the luster so natural to them
and display'd a countenance whose innocence rendered doubly engaging
my heart took a seat by him and I sat at a little distance lest on
seeing one in the bloom of health ~~near~~ and to appearance engaging
overshadowing largely in a field of youthful pleasures; and folly hiding every
disturbance that might invade ~~such~~ such as doubt I appeared to him
as the face often called the index of the heart but if so in this I
shame it belied me much for at this instant I forgot my age
and folly for an instant ~~forgot~~ ^{in forgetful forgetfulness} and I looked on him whilst my
soul ~~could~~ ^{in forgetful forgetfulness} ~~forgot~~ the author of his existence that as he had for
alvin purposes permitted this that to us short sighted mortal was a
prophetic warning of what soon must follow ~~that~~ ^{which} ~~was~~ ^{must} ~~be~~ ^{was} ~~his~~ ^{was} ~~benign~~ ^{was}
~~might~~ ^{might} ~~glance~~ ^{glance} a ray of comfort to his desponding heart ~~and~~ ^{which} ~~was~~ ^{must} ~~be~~ ^{was} ~~his~~ ^{was} ~~benign~~ ^{was}
a foreboding of a happy eternity and if this intensely grieved that my
lost moments might be like his thus for ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~time~~ ^{time} ~~past~~ ^{past} ~~until~~ ^{until}
I perceived a tear start and tremble in its crystal stage I checked
it least it should be observed and attended to the posing conversation he
was ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~speaking~~ ^{speaking} of the distress he lay under and whilst describing the
sore said he had no care only what ~~appeared~~ ^{appeared} ~~then~~ ^{then} ~~with~~ ^{with} his
handkerchief wiped a tear ~~from~~ ^{from} ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~eye~~ ^{eye} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~every~~ ^{every} ~~faculty~~ ^{faculty} which was rather more than common
still in full vigor; ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~face~~ ^{face} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~not~~ ^{not} ~~a~~ ^a ~~number~~ ^{number} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~lost~~ ^{lost} ~~his~~ ^{his}
pronounced him innumerable this sight was too much for me I wish I
wished to be gone accordingly Aunt and me left them and returned
home.

24th This afternoon the two company took tea here

28th This day has been to visiting after which I returned
wrote a letter home then went down to Wm. &

30th ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~not~~ ^{not} ~~for~~ ^{for} ~~variety~~ ^{variety} change of objects change of scenes I
think this life is rendered more ~~delightful~~ ^{delightful} and in very opinion
it was the intention of the all-wise Being that they should give vent
its growing dull tediousness and insipidity this day about 5 o'clock P.M. I
explet a vessel in the river and on its nearer approach thought
it resembled a book in which my thoughts a short time since